

EYSTER'S C.O.D. GROCERY

Corner Kansas and Boulevard
THE STORE FOR QUALITY
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EYSTER'S BLUE RIBBON FLOUR, NONE BETTER MADE ANYWHERE

48 lb. sack \$1.65 24 lb. sack 85c

Strictly fresh Kansas Eggs, per dozen 30c
Blue Ribbon Butter (once tried always used)

3 lbs. for \$1.00

Fine California Peaches	25c	Good Cooking Apples	25c
3 lbs. for		6 lbs. for	
Bellflower Apples	\$2.25	Extra fine Sweet Potatoes	25c
40-lb. box for		8 lbs. for	
Bellflower Apples	25c	Large White Potatoes	25c
3 lbs. for		10 lbs. for	
Comb Honey, fresh from the valley, per comb	15c	Best California Head Lettuce, 2 for	15c
Pint jar Strained Honey (2 lbs. to jar) each only	25c	Bell Peppers, per lb.	10c
Aunt Jamima Pancake	10c	Valley Okra, per lb.	10c
Flour, per pkg.	10c	Green Chili Pepper, per lb.	10c
For breakfast, a nice large fat Mackerel, only	10c	Large Spanish Onions, 6 lbs. for	25c
Cream of Wheat, per pkg.	15c	Fine Mountain Cabbage, per lb.	5c
Bayles Hot Relish, pint jar	15c	Large Egg Plants, each	10c
Bayles Horse Radish and Mustard, pint jar	15c	Green String Beans, per lb.	10c
Fine large Celery, 2 bunches for	15c	Plums, blue or red, per lb.	10c

5 gallons best Eupion Oil only 80c
5 gallons best Gasoline only 85c
4 large rolls Toilet Paper for 25c
2 lb. cans standard packed Baltimore Tomatoes, 2 for 15c
1 lb. cans B. & M. Baked Beans (none better) 3 for 25c
2 lb. cans B. & M. Baked Beans (none better) each 15c

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The Place Where Your Money Buys the Best and Most

CHARLES DAVIS KILLED BY ANOTHER NEGRO IN CLUBHOUSE ON OREGON ST.

Shooting Affair in Resort on Oregon and Second Street Which Has Given Trouble to Police.

As a result of a fist fight Thursday afternoon and trouble which has been brewing for several weeks, Charles Davis, a negro, was shot and killed Thursday night at the foot of the stairway leading to the Aztec club, a negro organization occupying the second floor of the building at the southeast corner of Oregon and Second streets.

The shooting was done by Charles Watson, another negro.

The shooting occurred at 8:40 o'clock and when officer Glover arrived a few minutes later, Davis was dead, one of the bullets penetrating his heart and the second striking him at the right side of the mouth, ploughed through the right side of his face and embedded itself in the dead man's throat.

Blood was still oozing from Davis's body when the officers reached him, and upon lifting him so as to place him in a reclining position against the stairs, a revolver, cocked, belonging to Davis, was discovered lying beside him.

Police Follow Negro.

Immediately after the shooting, Watson ran across Oregon street to Third, down which he ran to the Santa Fe switch yards near the union station. He was followed by deputy constables Ivy Finley and Brown, who happened to be in the neighborhood. Finley says he fired a shot at the fleeing negro. In the darkness surrounding the Santa Fe yards, Watson made escape. He surrendered to deputy sheriff W. D. Groat Friday shortly before noon, however.

Davis, who lived at 708 South Santa Fe street, was treasurer of the Aztec club, and had resided in El Paso for a number of years. He is said to be 47 years old and was living with his wife. She was called to the Aztec club immediately after the shooting and became hysterical.

Bullets Went Through Door. The bullets which killed Davis were shot through the glass front of the door opening on the stairway leading to the club. At the time of the shooting, Davis had just stepped inside the door and was endeavoring to keep Watson out.

according to Jack Ashton, vice president of the Aztec organization. "I was with Davis," Ashton stated Thursday night after the shooting, "when we started up stairs. We got inside the door and just then Davis told Watson, who was endeavoring to follow us, 'I don't want you to come up here.' Watson stepped back, pulled his gun and began firing. There I was on the stairs and I came flying up stairs, literally flying, because I was scared."

Had Been Partners. Watson and Davis formerly conducted the Two D saloon, being partners in the concern, but they disposed of the business several weeks ago. Since then Davis has been connected with the Aztec club, and Watson has been living on Fourth street, according to the statements of the many negroes assembling after the shooting. Watson is described as being about 30 years of age, weighing 140 pounds, wearing a stiff hat and a dark suit of clothes.

The indirect trouble leading to the killing is said to be the Thursday afternoon fight directly across Oregon street, which is said to have been a draw. The negro companions of the dead man Thursday refused to give the cause of the trouble, stating they did not know.

Club Is Closed. After the shooting the Aztec club was ordered closed by assistant chief of police W. A. Ten Eyck, following a conference with city officials, including mayor Kelly, who visited the police station. The police department has heretofore had considerable trouble as a result of the club's operations and it had been open but two days since the previous closing order had been raised.

The negroes have contested the efforts of the police, as the organization is chartered under the laws of the state of Texas which the club members claim exempts them from local restrictions. J. T. Evans is president of the club; Jack Ashton, vice president; E. L. Davis, secretary. Only the aristocratic negroes of the town, it is said by the club officers, are allowed to be members of the organization. According to the by-laws, it is a literary society, police officials state.

Small Literary Efforts. But little evidence of literary tastes are shown in the club rooms, the space being given up to a large hall, very small, three pool tables, several com-

partment rooms and a soft drink fountain.

Dances are held regularly, the last one being Monday night. On that occasion Evans, the club president, asked assistant chief Ten Eyck to close the dance or put Davis, the dead man, out of the hall. Several officers were sent to the club rooms, but as everything was orderly, they let affairs alone. On Wednesday night, however, things took a turn for the worse, and the place was closed on orders from Ten Eyck. Following a conference with city officials, the place was again opened Wednesday.

Immediately after the shooting, the police patrol wagon was called and the dead negro placed in it. He was taken to the police station, where he was kept until justice Watson came and viewed the body.

The police state that Davis is reported to have made threats to kill Watson.

OIL EIGHTY MILES FROM THIS CITY

(Continued From Page One.)

the mouth of the well for some time before the gusher broke loose.

To Test the Well Soon. As soon as the casing is sunk to the 1200 foot level, which is now being done, the well will be baled out, washed with clear water and a test made by Mr. Brent to see what kind of showing the well will make at that level. This will be about the first of next week and this will not be an indication of what is to be expected at the deeper levels. It is the intention of the drillers to continue operations down as far as 1500 feet unless the well comes in before that level is reached. This will require at least another week's work after the well is baled, making a total of 10 days before what Mr. Brent believes is the real oil level is reached.

No Accurate Log. No accurate log has been kept of the operations at the well. Mr. Brent said, but the formation through which the drill has been going is alternate strata of shale and blue gumbo, Cap rock, very hard and difficult for the drill to penetrate—such as often over-comes an oil well—was struck at the 1200 foot level and the drillers are expecting trouble in getting through this formation. They say that the rock is Trenton rock, the hardest kind to pierce with a drill. This, it is said, is rarely found at this depth, but a much deeper level. Before leaving the blue shale it was noticed by the drillers that the color of the shale had changed from blue to brown, an indication which is taken to mean that oil seepage was present, but not related through the shale from another level. This, Mr. Brent believes, is one of the strongest indications of the presence of an oil body under the Shamrock field and makes him think that it is now only a matter of a few hundred feet until the oil is struck.

Mr. Brent's Interview. "I have got it there," Mr. Brent said Thursday night from under a big woolen blanket (it was 10 o'clock, and desert folk go to bed with the sun). "I am not a bit afraid to say that. The showing this far is good and I don't think there is any doubt but what we have a well here. I think you folks down at El Paso will hear from us in two or three days. There is no reason why we have not got a well. I think so, the drillers think so and the indications are favorable."

The formation of the country shows that there is oil in the locality. Over there in the San Andres country, just opposite the well, I found oil shale and live oil sand. "The drilling in the well shows that we have sulphur, salt, scum, all of which indicate the presence of oil. You understand that the presence of oil, the walls of the well as we go down. The water is forced through the drill stem and is thrown against the sides of the well, forming a cement which has a tendency to dam up seepage of oil which might be in the surrounding formation. For this reason we may have been going through strata that had strong oil indications and would not know it. That is the reason we are going to wash the mud from our casing, about clear water down into the well to wash the sides and then see what we have."

"Before doing this, all of the water will be baled from the well, and whatever comes out then will be an indication of what we have at this level. We are liable to bring in this well at any time. I was afraid of it Thursday and watched things very carefully during the afternoon following the gusher of water. Another week or 10 days will tell the story, I think."

History of the Well. The well was started in June of this year by J. A. Brent and J. N. Duke, both of San Francisco. Mr. Brent is an experienced oil operator in the California field. After the oil excitement at Camp City following the showing found in the No. 1 well, Col. Leland, a wealthy oil man of California, came to Shamrock and inspected the formation of the country, the log of the first well and the results which had been obtained before the drill was broken. He returned to San Francisco convinced that there was oil in the Shamrock field. It is said at Alamogordo that Col. Leland has 2400 acres of land in the Shamrock field and that he is financing the present operations, having Brent there to look after his interests. This is denied by Mr. Brent, who says he and his partner, Duke, are in on the well by themselves.

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Evidences of Oil. The sluiceway, full of water from the shower from the well, stands brimful around the well with the slimy liquid covered with a thick, oily scum, which has no perceptible odor of petroleum, however. The mouth of the well and the drilling apparatus as well as the skeleton rig, are covered with the dried slime from the well. This has a faint odor of oil when broken off, although the odor is not a distinct one. There is nothing of the hist' hist' or gumshoe business about the Shamrock well. Mr. Brent talks freely of his well and its prospects, asking only that the truth and nothing more be told about his pet project. The only notice to be found near the well is one

ment at Camp City following the showing found in the No. 1 well, Col. Leland, a wealthy oil man of California, came to Shamrock and inspected the formation of the country, the log of the first well and the results which had been obtained before the drill was broken. He returned to San Francisco convinced that there was oil in the Shamrock field. It is said at Alamogordo that Col. Leland has 2400 acres of land in the Shamrock field and that he is financing the present operations, having Brent there to look after his interests. This is denied by Mr. Brent, who says he and his partner, Duke, are in on the well by themselves.

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